

than up in the air in a little spot about a half mile square.

LETTERS TO EDITOR

FARWELL'S GOOD POINTS

Editor Day Book:—I have noticed quite a number of articles in your paper in regard to Arthur Burrage Farwell. Will you please allow me to quote to you some of his redeeming qualities?

First, he is a poor man as far as the wealth of the realm is concerned. The largest item he pays taxes on is a piano.

Second, no one is turned away from his office without help of some kind, and let me tell you right here that he gets stung by the "bo" your paper seems to make such terrific efforts to uplift.

Third, he has no high-salaried officers or investigators in his office, although they receive a living wage.

Fourth and last, he is a Christian gentleman (of course, he has his faults, and one is that he won't fight back), an American citizen, raised a family of five, four beautiful girls and one boy, who worked his way through college by peeling potatoes, so his father says, and is now a professor in a Southern college, and he believes as you do in making all conditions the best for all workers and along that line also argues that it is far more satisfactory to save a girl or boy before he or she falls, than after.

S. Chesley Ford, 606 St. Clair St.

THE VICE PROBLEM

Editor Day Book:—We read a great deal these days about the ridding Chicago of vice, which, of course, is not uncommon when we remember how often this has been achieved before. Some years back we herded these unfortunate women of the streets together and deported them penniless to towns near the outskirts of our city. Here these women, unable to secure employment, soon drifted back to the old profession. This, of course, could not be long en-

dured in a small town where every resident made it his business to know that of his neighbor's. And when the so-called respectable element became afflicted with venereal diseases it spread like wildfire, undoubtedly because they were so respectable.

Well, the town's people soon got good riddance of their undesirables, as did Chicago, by deportation. Having received no invitation from other cities they, of course, gradually again flocked to Chicago, spreading broadcast over the entire city, but this time mingling with the better element, here and there to make new acquaintances, more associates and gain new recruits. And then people wondered why vice was on the increase. How often have they been driven in this city from one locality to another? And this, here in the twentieth century, in a so-called civilized world, is our method of solving the vice problem.

But there is still another class of prostitutes we read nothing about in the capitalistic newspapers, a type far more unpardonable than the woman of the streets. I refer to the woman who sells herself not for an hour or two because of economic necessity, but for a lifetime to a duke, a nobleman, for a title, for wealth and for luxuries, marriages wherein love never enters.

I often wonder as to whether our dual standard of morality is not also responsible for blighting the path to reformation of our unfortunate women. It has often been repeated that with every fallen woman there is also a fallen man, but I have yet to hear a sane reason why such a man should be received in so-called swell society and the woman made an outcast.

I believe there is but one rational way of solving the vice problem: To-day the majority of women are economically dependent upon man for a livelihood. Give them their independence, the opportunity at all times to be self-supporting, then most women will marry for love alone, which